

THE LARGEST NUMBER YET.
Yesterday's WORLD Contained
5,286 "Wants."
MORE THAN WERE PUBLISHED BY ANY TWO
OTHER NEWSPAPERS.

PRICE ONE CENT.

BASEBALL XTRA

BRUTALLY SLAIN.

An Industrious Woman Murdered by Her Drunken Husband.

Vain Efforts of a Boy to Save His Mother's Life.

Patrick Packingham Cuts His Wife's Throat in West Twenty-Seventh Street and Says He Is Glad He Did It—He Had Just Begged Off from Arrest Twice—The Crime Committed in the Sight of Two Sons—End of a Long Course of Abuse Patently Borne.

Lying on the floor of a rear room in the
north story of the tenement-house 212 West
twenty-seventh street this morning was the
body of a woman.

The left hand, cold and stiff in death,
clutched at a gaping wound in the left side
of the throat as if to stave the ebbing of
the life-blood therefrom, while the face wore an
expression of agony.

The woman was Mrs. Margaret Packingham,
forty-five years of age, who was murdered
by her husband, Patrick Packingham, at
1.40 this morning.

Packingham is a painter by occupation,
fifty-seven years of age, a hard drinker and
a brutal husband. He was discharged from
the Charity Hospital on Hart's Island last
Wednesday, having been committed there
four months before, after serving a term of
three months in the penitentiary for beating
his wife.

He secured a little money which was due
him and has been on a spree ever since.

Mrs. Packingham had the reputation
among her neighbors of being an industrious,
hard-working woman, who was doing her
best to maintain the family.

Her husband, to bring up a family of five children.

Yesterday Packingham was continually
beating his wife, and she was crying and
screaming for help.

Two sons, Robert, aged fifteen, a Mutual
District Messenger boy, employed at Broadway
and Twenty-ninth street, and Johnny,
aged five, remained with the mother and
with them, to remain in the neighborhood.

Richard I. Cook, aged sixteen, a
Packingham continued the abuse of his
wife all the afternoon, keeping up a disturbance,
which annoyed the other tenants.

At 1.30 p. m. Mrs. Packingham rushed into
the hall, her husband running after her with a
heavy water-pitcher.

John Pohlmann, a tenant on the same
floor, came out to interfere and Packingham
threw the pitcher at his head.

Packingham raised his hand and batted the pitcher back,
breaking it over Packingham's head and
pushing him back into his apartment.

Mrs. Packingham went downstairs and
asked Policeman Hogan to arrest her husband,
but when the policeman appeared on
the scene the husband got on his knees and
pleaded with him not to arrest her.

No sooner had Cairns descended the stairs
than Packingham arose and said he must
smoke a pipe.

The story of what then happened was told
by the boy Robert, who went downstairs
reporting this morning.

"Father got up," he said. "He was in
his drawers. He looked at mother and said:
'You've got a domineering look in your eye,
Maggie.'"

"Mother said: 'Patrick, for God's sake,
go to bed. For your own good, go to bed.'
Father then said: 'Maggie, you've done
your worst to me.'"

"As he said this he rose and brought his
hand from behind him. Mother got up at
the same time, and he sprang at her. I saw
something coming in his hand, and I jumped
on his back and grabbed his arm. Dick Cook
helped me, but we weren't strong enough."

"Father pushed mother's head over to the
right with his hand and then slashed her
across the neck. Then he turned on me and
tried to cut me."

"Mother didn't say a word, but ran out
through the hall in Mr. Pohlmann's. I got
away with a scratch from the razor on
my hand, and Dick ran downstairs shouting
'Murder!' and got Officer Cairns, who arrested father."

Mrs. Packingham had just strength enough
to reach the Pohlmann's kitchen and there
she fainted and expired in the presence of the
horrible occupants.

An ambulance was summoned, but the
poor woman was dead before its arrival.

Policeman Cairns found Packingham standing
on the scene of his horrible crime, the
razor with which he had nearly severed his
wife's head from her body, lying in a pool
of blood on the floor.

"I'm glad I did it," said he, in a dogged
sort of way, and then, to further inquiries
from the officer as to his motive: "I think I
didn't beat her any more about it."

The man has maintained a dogged silence
regarding the matter ever since.

He was arraigned before Justice Patterson
in the Jefferson Market Police Court this
morning, and was sent to the Coroner's office
for commitment to the Tombs.

Packingham, as seen this morning, was an
ugly looking fellow. His eyes were blood-
shot, his face covered his face and clothing,
and his bristling gray hair, mustache and
goatee gave anything but a pleasant ap-
pearance to his seamed face.

Maggie, the oldest child, a girl of eighteen,
who went away from home yesterday saying
that she would not return till her father be-
haved himself, frantically tried this morning
to force an entrance to the apartment where
her mother lay, but the kindly neighbors
prevented her and did their best to
soothe her great grief.

The two little girls were also brought home
this morning, only to find their loving mother
cold in death.

The police found a number of letters

written by Packingham while he was in
confinement. One of them was as follows:

MY DEAR SON: Your kind letter and the
evidence to hand with the tobacco yesterday, I heard
that Gorman (meaning Justice Gorman) was sick
ever since he got me up in a way to say that
die. I think I am better off than I could be if I
die. In getting work, not much to say now. I
am pretty comfortable here. So, from your loving
father,
PATRICK PACKINGHAM.

The other letters contain few references to
his wife, except in one instance, when he
says she "is not doing right in not trying to
get him released."

When Packingham was arraigned before
Coroner Eidman the son Robert, described
the murder. While the boy was speaking
the father said:

"My dear son, tell the truth."
"I will tell the truth," he said. "I like to see you
hang for cutting her throat, and I'll do all I
can to get you hanged," Robert replied.

"He tried to cut my throat, too," Robert
continued. "When he cut her throat he
came to me and tried to force my head back
to cut my throat. I threw up my hand and
flung the razor away."

Coroner Eidman committed the man to the
Tombs.

BROTHERS FIGHT LIKE FIENDS.

One Stabs the Other in the Side and Wants
to Shoot Him.

(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)
WOODSBURG, L. I., April 2.—The blood-
curdling cry, "Murder! Murder!" in a
woman's voice, sent a thrill of horror through
the people in the neighborhood of Washing-
ton Hall, Woodburg, late yesterday after-
noon.

The cry came from Mrs. Sarah Gardner,
who was trying to prevent her two sons,
George and Cremlone, from killing each
other.

All three were in a heap on the ground. A
crowd quickly gathered and parted the
fighters.

Scarcely afterwards the fight was resumed in
Flag's cottage, during which George was
stabbed by Cremlone in the side. Cremlone
then ran home.

As Dan Doughty and Rock Abrams were
helping George to go home they were met by
Cremlone, who was returning with a shot-
gun to kill his brother.

George was quickly taken to the house of
Frank Frost, Doughty and Abrams then
had the quarrel stopped. The brothers
apologized to each other and went off to
George's house arm in arm. George's wound
is not dangerous. Both men were drunk.

LOOK TO THEIR MOTIVES.

Judge Cowing Defends His Action in the
Gould-Sage Case.

Judge Cowing, in charging the new Grand
Jury to-day, made several references to the
criticisms on action in the Gould-Sage case.

He spoke about the safeguards thrown by
the Constitution around the life, liberty and
property of citizens.

He said it was the duty of the Grand Jury
to examine with great care the evidence ad-
duced as well as the motives of the parties,
and should present no person from whom
harm or malice, or through fear or favor.

They should close the door against vindictive,
avaricious and dishonest complainants as
well as against public clamor.

Except in exceptional cases, he said, com-
plaints should first go before a police magis-
trate.

When you see a man lurking around your door
late at night, and there are other people
of these people who seek to get the secrecy of
the Grand Jury room in preference to going before a
police magistrate.

MR. GAMBLE DOESN'T CARE A RAP.

Not Terrified by Mr. Gillig's Purchase of a
Revolver or Threats of Arrest.

Threats of warrants of arrest and the pur-
chase of a new revolver by Mr. Henry F.
Gillig have not apparently disturbed the
calm of Mr. Gamble.

"I'm through with the whole business,"
he said to an EVENING WORLD reporter this
morning. "The fellow insulted me and I
deserve him and there's the end of it. I
don't care a rap for his warrants or his
pistols. It's a great pity if a man of thirty-
two permits himself to be thrashed by one
of fifty-two, and that's all I have to say
about it."

Mr. Gillig was downtown early to-day,
but declined to say whether he had obtained a
warrant or not, or whether he had made a
walking arsenal of himself.

THE CLOSING QUOTATIONS.

Chicago & North Western	138 1/2	138 3/4	138 1/4	138 1/2
Chic. Mil. & St. Paul	67 1/2	67 3/4	67 1/4	67 1/2
Chic. & North Western	104 1/2	104 3/4	104 1/4	104 1/2
Chic. & Rock Island & Pacific	104 1/2	104 3/4	104 1/4	104 1/2
Chic. & Eastern Illinois	21 1/2	21 3/4	21 1/4	21 1/2
Chic. & Lake Michigan	21 1/2	21 3/4	21 1/4	21 1/2
Chic. & Iron	21 1/2	21 3/4	21 1/4	21 1/2
Consolidated Gas	120 1/2	120 3/4	120 1/4	120 1/2
Delaware & Hudson	104 1/2	104 3/4	104 1/4	104 1/2
East Tenn. Va. & Georgia	8 1/2	8 3/4	8 1/4	8 1/2
East Tenn. Va. & Ga. 2d Div.	8 1/2	8 3/4	8 1/4	8 1/2
Fort Worth & Den. City	115 1/2	115 3/4	115 1/4	115 1/2
Illinois Central	115 1/2	115 3/4	115 1/4	115 1/2
Lake Erie & Western	49 1/2	49 3/4	49 1/4	49 1/2
Lake Erie & Western pfd.	80 1/2	80 3/4	80 1/4	80 1/2
Lake Erie & Connetquot	56 1/2	56 3/4	56 1/4	56 1/2
Manhattan Central	73 1/2	73 3/4	73 1/4	73 1/2
Michigan Central	56 1/2	56 3/4	56 1/4	56 1/2
Min. L. S. & W. Western pfd.	109 1/2	109 3/4	109 1/4	109 1/2
Minneapolis & St. Louis	72 1/2	72 3/4	72 1/4	72 1/2
Missouri Pacific	72 1/2	72 3/4	72 1/4	72 1/2
Mobile & Ohio	12 1/2	12 3/4	12 1/4	12 1/2
Missouri, Kansas & Texas	12 1/2	12 3/4	12 1/4	12 1/2
Mobile & Chattanooga	12 1/2	12 3/4	12 1/4	12 1/2
New Jersey Central	109 1/2	109 3/4	109 1/4	109 1/2
N. Y. & N. E.	109 1/2	109 3/4	109 1/4	109 1/2
N. Y. & N. E. New England	39 1/2	39 3/4	39 1/4	39 1/2
N. Y. & N. E. Lake Erie	39 1/2	39 3/4	39 1/4	39 1/2
N. Y. & N. E. Lake Erie & West. pfd.	39 1/2	39 3/4	39 1/4	39 1/2
N. Y. & N. E. Sun. & Western pfd.	39 1/2	39 3/4	39 1/4	39 1/2
Norfolk & Western	29 1/2	29 3/4	29 1/4	29 1/2
Northern Pacific	29 1/2	29 3/4	29 1/4	29 1/2
Northern Railway	84 1/2	84 3/4	84 1/4	84 1/2
Oregon Railway & Navigation	84 1/2	84 3/4	84 1/4	84 1/2
Oregon Transcontinental	84 1/2	84 3/4	84 1/4	84 1/2
Pacific Coast	29 1/2	29 3/4	29 1/4	29 1/2
Pacific Mail	29 1/2	29 3/4	29 1/4	29 1/2
Penn. & Reading	29 1/2	29 3/4	29 1/4	29 1/2
Penn. & Delaware	109 1/2	109 3/4	109 1/4	109 1/2
Penn. & Del. & P. & M.	109 1/2	109 3/4	109 1/4	109 1/2
Pullman Palace Car	109 1/2	109 3/4	109 1/4	109 1/2
Pullman Palace Car pfd.	109 1/2	109 3/4	109 1/4	109 1/2
Rail. W. P. Ter. pfd.	8 1/2	8 3/4	8 1/4	8 1/2
Rail. W. P. Ter.	8 1/2	8 3/4	8 1/4	8 1/2
St. Paul & Northern Pacific	109 1/2	109 3/4	109 1/4	109 1/2
St. Paul & Omaha pfd.	109 1/2	109 3/4	109 1/4	109 1/2
St. Paul, Minn. & Montana	63 1/2	63 3/4	63 1/4	63 1/2
St. Paul, Minn. & N. W.	63 1/2	63 3/4	63 1/4	63 1/2
Texas Pacific	29 1/2	29 3/4	29 1/4	29 1/2
Union Pacific	29 1/2	29 3/4	29 1/4	29 1/2
United States Express	13 1/2	13 3/4	13 1/4	13 1/2
Wabash	21 1/2	21 3/4	21 1/4	21 1/2
Wabash, St. Louis & Pac. pfd.	21 1/2	21 3/4	21 1/4	21 1/2
Western Union Telegraph	21 1/2	21 3/4	21 1/4	21 1/2